

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Aunt Mart's Investments

By Mary S. Stover.

It was eight o'clock when Mrs. Martha Thompson finished sweeping the front porch of her trim little white cottage. With a long, final stroke, she straightened her back and glanced tolerantly over the straggling addition which now linked her three-acre freehold with the aspiring little city. She felt something of contempt for the mere houses of the addition; but her eyes rested with possessive pride upon her nearest neighbor some rods away—the factory of the Brandon Automobile Company.

While she lingered a moment to enjoy the crisp morning air, Mr. Brandon, the handsome young president of the company, whizzed by on one of his frequent errands. He smiled toward the cottage and doffed his hat with such marked respect that Mrs. Thompson drew herself up with a certain sense of importance, and devoutly wished that the old porch broom had been out of sight. "I do hope that they'll get one of the big touring cars finished soon," she cogitated worriedly. "It doesn't seem in keeping for Mr. Brandon to have to ride in an automobile made by some other firm. Maybe—just maybe—I'll have an invite to ride in it on its first trip out," she chuckled.

But the smile faded, leaving her stern old face rather more grim than usual, when a second figure came within the range of Mrs. Thompson's vision. She felt a distinct repugnance to a call from Ross Winstead this morning, though she was fond enough of her straight-gazing nephew, and proud of the way he was getting on at the First National. Mrs. Thompson cherished a high respect for money and for all those who handle it.

Her Jonas had handled money to such good advantage that his widow was left very well off from her own simple view-point; but she herself had thus far added nothing to the property, except through ordinary mortgage interest. Now that she had the opportunity to make a more profitable investment, one that she was assured would bring her in sensational returns, she did not want Rose to try to urge her into lending part of that money to his brother-in-law.

Ross Winstead might be a trustworthy assistant paying teller, but he was no diplomat. One perfunctory inquiry after his aunt's health and he plunged into his unwelcome subject.

"Aunt Mart, I wish you would lend Laura and Weston one thousand dollars; or even five hundred dollars might do. I'll go on the note with Wes, of course. I suppose we could get somebody else, too, if you wish. Dr. Walker says Weston's only chance is to get to Colorado or Arizona before cold weather, and take things easy for a long while after he gets there. You know how Weston's sickness has practically used up their savings and how I had my funds tied up before he was taken down. In six months or a year I can sell out at a good profit; but it would be hard to sell now, even if I did it at a sacrifice. We'll have to borrow enough so that Laura won't be worried for money."

"Folks that aren't too stuck-up take Government claims out there," sniffed Aunt Mart.

"Yes, and that may be the best thing that they can do. But, Aunt Mart, they've got to live—and at considerable expense—for a long while before any claim can produce a living. Besides, there's the cost of breaking the land and all that sort of thing. Jack Scott told me about the suffering of some homesteaders that went to Colorado, and out sufficient funds, my sister shan't go through anything like that."

"If you lend us this to start on, Aunt Mart, they can get along with what I can send them regularly from my pay."

"Humph! Some doctors do like to scare folks. It never seemed to me that Wes was so awful sickly. But I suppose you know about that money of mine being in the bank, and you think I ought to let you and Laura have some of it. You ought to know that I'm liable to have use for my money for some years to come; and I've just got it

where I can reinvest according to good advice, like your Uncle Jonas said I should."

Ross kept himself stiffly in hand. "I was just asking for a loan at full legal interest; you know that, Aunt Mart. I wouldn't ask even that much for myself."

There was no whine in the boy's tone, but the half-averted face could not hide its disappointment. Aunt Mart's heart was touched by that look far more than by anything Ross had said; she was, indeed, strongly tempted to yield to his plea, though she still shook her head when he pressed the question.

"I tell you I've got a place for every cent I can spare. Maybe Harmon will lend you some, if you've got to have it. But I reckon Wes will be all right here, if he makes up his mind to be."

"Very well, Aunt Mart. I'll be going."

The judicial finality in his voice and the taut set of the slim, straight back as Ross wheeled away, smote with unexpected force at Mrs. Thompson's heart. She hadn't supposed that she could mind so much when he did not turn at the corner for that familiar boyish smile and flourish of his cap! But her spirit was upheld by the arguments to which she had listened only yesterday on this very porch.

"Never you mind, sonny!" she apostrophized the disappearing wheelman. "You'll feel different about your Aunt Mart in a few years, when you don't have to work for wages no more! As for Weston, I allers did think Laura fussed over him more'n was necessary. Maybe, though, he had ought to go West for a spell. I'll ask Doctor Blake what he thinks about it."

"If Wes does have to go, there must be some other way to manage. Yet Mr. Brandon says I had not better invest one cent less than the whole eighteen thousand dollars. Come to think of it, there will be that big dividend in January; I can help some with that."

Still in her softened mood and much comforted by this last thought, Mrs. Thompson set energetically about her interrupted work, while confused statements in regard to voting shares and non-assessable stock floated through her mind. When once the rooms were in speckless order and her simple dinner simmering cheerily, the widow found it impossible to content herself with any prosaic daily task. She wandered about in a continual flutter until, well past eleven, her long-expected caller came into sight.

Mr. Brandon was driving the big car himself. He drew up well into the driveway, close under the west window of the sitting room, so that Mrs. Thompson, innocently admiring him from behind her lace curtains, observed the luggage stowed away in the back of the motor.

"Starting off on a trip?" she inquired.

Mr. Brandon stopped short in the doorway, a look of frigid hauteur replacing his habitual smile.

"I didn't go to be free, sir. You know I'm kind of easy in my ways; but indeed I meant no offense!"

"And none is taken," assured Brandon with an embarrassed laugh. "Excuse me, dear lady! I forgot for a moment that we are quite alone and therefore safe from spying ears."

"You can have no idea," he explained earnestly, "of the dangers that beset us in guarding the secrets of our unique, our fairly revolutionizing plans for those new cars. As you surmised, I am about to take a solitary trip—solitary and most important. If the representatives of our relentless rivals knew the details of this mission—well, accidents have happened before now. But of course I trust fully to your discretion, dear Mrs. Thompson."

"Of course!" The flustered widow regarded her visitor with the respect due from an ordinary individual toward such a gallant and high spirited adventurer as he. No wonder the president's manner was hurried, almost brusque this morning, as compared with his demeanor during their previous negotiations. She felt ashamed to keep him waiting while she painstakingly wrote out the check.

"I guess I'd better keep the stock

certificates in a safe-deposit box, hadn't I?"

"They will be quite safe here for a few days; then you may prefer to have them in a safe-deposit box," answered Brandon with a wry smile as he bowed himself out.

Mrs. Thompson upbraided herself for her absurd feeling of disappointment at the brevity and casualness of the transaction. "After all our talks, and my seeing Lawyer Dill, too! I guess I won't hurry down to the bank with these papers, like I meant to. Besides, there ain't no other call to go down town today."

The quiet afternoon was dulling toward twilight, and Mrs. Thompson was out in her front garden, spreading gingham aprons over her geranium beds as a protection against frost, when she was hailed by the shout of a home-coming neighbor.

"Heard about that slick young Brandon's skipping town to-day?" she required.

"I don't care to listen to such talk about a man of Mr. Brandon's character?"

"Character? He's sure got a fine one! He looted every cent of the company's funds he could turn into cash, including to-morrow's pay roll, and skipped out in that big car of his right in broad daylight. They say Lawyer Dill is in it, too; he was called away last night on important business."

"I don't believe!"—"Well, the stockholders believe it fast enough. Here it is in the paper!"

Mrs. Thompson was still incredulous when she took the daily. But the conclusive details set forth in cold type convinced her. "You can't trust nobody these days, can you!" she acknowledged, with brave composure.

Pride and the habitual repression of years upheld her till she could sink down in her favorite low rocker indoors. "Come out of the First National Bank, jumped into his high powered motor, and raced away," she repeated dully. "He got my money the last thing!" Then she sat like one stunned, her toll-hardened hands quiet in her lap. But many things passed through her mind in those moments while she faced the disappearance of her snug fortune.

There was just one ray of cheer; the daily had not mentioned her; it might be that continued silence on the part of the bank officials would spare her the crowning ignominy of having her name banded about the countryside as the easy dupe of a sharper. She cherished no expectation that the man would be apprehended and forced to yield up his stealings. A person who could so plausibly broodwick her and sly away all her precious hoard was surely equal to keeping it.

Out on the porch sounded Ross Winstead's firm, familiar tread. His aunt cringed to hear it: how could she meet the accusation of the boy's stern young face, however kindly he should make his voice? It was of him and Laura she had thought most in these moments of vain regret.

"Hello! Where are you, Aunt Mart?" Ross reached in from the doorway and turned the electric switch.

Don't look so solemn, Aunt Mart. I've got a present for you." Her nephew was grinning cheerfully as he drew an envelope from his vest pocket, extracted a slip of paper, and laid it in her lap. "How'd you like to have this back, Aunt Mart?" It was the check she had given Brandon, endorsed, to be sure, but uncanceled.

"Honest, Ross, ain't it been paid?" she quavered.

"Still safe in the bank, every cent of it!"

"But how? The papers said—" "That he bolted out of the First National and whizzed away. That's true, too. But he left this behind." Ross chuckled deeply, sprawled at ease in Aunt Mart's biggest chair, and entered upon his recital with gusto.

Brandon came in just before noon, when I'm usually at lunch, but Lewis got me to exchange hours with him to-day. Friend Brandon didn't appear overjoyed to see me; and I didn't smile at this check,

Living down here, you naturally wouldn't hear the rumors that have been afloat lately. No one suspected just this, but Brandon has been pretty shaky for a long while. Besides, he has queered himself by acting the haughty magnate. That goes all right with some people, but business men won't stand for it. Well, when he handed in that check to-day, I slipped back and showed it to Harmon."

Ross paused considerably. He must censor this part of his story. Aunt Mart would not relish hearing what the bank president had said about "foolish old women who could be persuaded into anything by a smooth scoundrel."

"I'm not sure what Harmon intended to do; but he followed me; but at the window just stopped long enough to give some directions to Gray, who was leaving through the side door for the post office. Gray is the reason why you have this souvenir. Brandon's guilty conscience got him while he waited; he thought that we knew more than we did and had sent for an officer, so before Harmon could say a word he began to bluster. He claimed he could tell that we hadn't the funds on hand to pay this very modest check, and that we wanted to spar for time while we scraped up the cash. He couldn't wait for that; but he'd return just before closing time, and hoped we would be prepared. Then he flounced out, nearly knocking down a man in the doorway."

"We were all laughing so hard that he was in his car before I noticed that your check still lay on the counter. Harmon touched my arm. 'Let him come back if he wants it,' he said. I saw that he wasn't sure Brandon was such a joke, after all. He went straight to the phone and called up the directors of the motor company, and they got busy at once."

"And my money is still safe in the bank?" she queried unbelievably.

"As safe as safe," assured Ross. But if the young man had hoped that his aunt would now reconsider her refusal to help Laura, he was disappointed. She did not speak even a word of thanks. Indeed, Aunt Mart seemed so shaken that he hesitated to leave her alone.

"Sure you're all right, Aunt Mart?" he ventured, his hand on the doorknob. "I can stay with you to-night, if you want me to."

"And why should you? I'm as safe as ever I was, if I have got a mess of that Brandon's worthless paper in my bedroom. You'd better be getting along or you'll miss your supper." Evidently Aunt Mart's tongue was restored to its usual poise!

But it came out on the porch as he was trundling his wheel away from the side of the house. "Come out for supper on Saturday night, Ross. Bring Laura and Weston along, too."

Ross felt no enthusiasm over the invitation; it was almost on the tip of his tongue to refuse for all three; but he recalled his aunt's piteous old face as it had looked only a few moments before, and agreed, not very graciously, to speak to them about it.

"Aunt Mart may be a little lewd by this time, after all," he told Laura the next day. "If I thought there was the least hope, I would ask her again about the loan. Anyhow, she's our aunt and she's old."

"Yes, Aunt Mart is old and lonely, though she won't admit it. So when we know how she loves to get up a big meal, it is our duty to go and eat it. Besides, a change of food will be fine for Weston. But please, Ross, don't let him hear one word about the loan. I can't bear to have him know how anxious we are to get him away; I'm afraid he does realize he cannot go back to work. Anyway, I have no faith in Aunt Mart's changing her mind."

"Don't you fret, old girl; you're going to be in Colorado before the snow flies. I believe Harmon will lend us the money from his private funds, if we can't get it otherwise."

So Aunt Mart's excellent meal was dealt full justice; and all went much as on other visits except that Weston, who had been wearied and excited by the trip, coughed painfully, and that Aunt Mart was rather more dictatorial than usual, perhaps to discourage in advance

any attempts at levity regarding her late venture.

"Weston, you go into the spare bedroom and lay down a spell," she ordered briskly, as she and Laura began to clear the table. "It is nice and warm there, and Laura will pull down the shade so that you can sleep."

When the dishes were washed, Aunt Mart tiptoed to the bedroom and peered in at the sick man. "Sleeping like a baby," she reported, carefully latching the door and hurrying into her own room, to return in a moment with two legal-looking envelopes. She handed one to each curious young relative.

"See what you think of these investments for an old woman. Read 'em through, both of you!"

"Why, Aunt Mart, surely you don't mean this—or haven't I read it straight?" Laura, whose courage had been dauntless throughout her long weeks of anxiety, was trembling so that she could scarcely hold the paper. Ross, too, was greatly excited.

"I guess you have read it straight enough; but I'm afraid that Aunt Mart has not considered this carefully."

"Indeed! Because I made one fool move, you reckon I'll never do a sensible thing? Understand 't ain't only my judgment you're questioning; both Banker Harmon and Lawyer Erick say this annuity scheme is the safest ever. You see Erick has got it tight and fast that you must each pay me five per cent interest on your full nine thousand every year—I've divided it even, so you can't say I've been partial."

"There, there, Laura! I'll have plenty to pay my fare to Colorado if you and Weston take it. To your heads to invite me next summer; but you mustn't cry so, or you'll wake him out of that good sleep. Didn't you know there would have to be some profit from my listening to all Brandon's instructions in finance?"

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Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clare Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

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Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary,
2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

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First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
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Other Places by Appointment.

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Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

ROBERT FULTON AND THE STEAM BOAT

Who can tell me how we happened to have a steamboat? One hundred years ago we had no steamboat at all. How, then, do you think people traveled across the ocean? What kind of boats did they use? In what way was the steamboat an improvement on sail boats? Do you know the name of the man who made the first steamboat? How did he happen to think of it?

The man who made the first steamboat was Robert Fulton. When he was a boy, he always liked to be making things. He used to make lead pencils, and sky rockets for Fourth of July. Whenever he saw a machine of any kind, he would look at it very carefully and wonder if he could make one like it. He would then draw it and sometimes try to make it.

He was a poor boy and could not go to school very long. His parents needed his help, so they had him learn the jeweler's trade. He worked at this for a time and used his spare time in drawing and painting, of which he was very fond. He grew to be a very good painter, and made such good portraits of people that they paid him for his work, and he saved his money very carefully.

Robert was very fond of fishing, and used to go out on an old flat boat, which had to be pushed along in the river with a pole. This was hard work and he thought out a way to make it easier. He got some boys to help him and they made two paddle wheels, one on each side of the boat, which they hung by cranks over the side, and by turning the cranks as a boy would turn a grindstone, the paddles went around in the water and pushed the boat along. This made the boat move along easily and it set Robert to wondering why such wheels might not be put on big boats, to push them when there was not wind enough for the sails.

After a time Robert's father died and he had to work to help his mother. He kept on painting pictures, and by and by he saved money enough to take him across the ocean to Europe, where he might study with a great artist whom he admired very much. This artist's name was Benjamin West. Robert hoped to be able to paint as great pictures as he did, some day, and he went to take lessons of him. He did become a very good artist, but he kept on watching machines and trying to make better ones himself.

He did not forget about the boat he had made as a boy, and by and by he made another one. This boat was a very little one. It would run all under water. He thought he could run it under the big war boats or vessels and blow them up when there was fighting, but no one wished to try it. They did not think it would do. He then began to study steam engines which had been used to work pumps and do other things on land. He wondered if a steam engine might not be made to run a boat by making it run the paddle wheels as he had used them on the boat when a boy.

So he decided to build a boat and see. The boat was a success, but it went very slowly. Mr. Fulton studied about the matter for a while, and found out what the trouble was; the boat was not shaped right to run swiftly through the water. So he built some boats all shaped differently, and floated them in a bath tub. He put sails on them and blew with his breath against the sails to see how the differently shaped boats would move. He noticed that those with a thin, narrow bow and stern would go much easier than those with a wide bow and stern. So he made up his mind that he would build his new boat with a narrow, sloping bow.

Mr. Fulton was sure he would make a success the next time, so he decided to come home to America, in order that the first successful trip of a steamboat in the world might be made in our country. He was patriotic, you see, and loved his country. Before he left Europe he had an engine built for his boat. While it was being finished he came over and built his boat. When it was ready, and the engine had been placed where it could work the wheels, he was

quite satisfied. He named his boat the Clermont.

Mr. Fulton decided to try it first on the Hudson in New York. Do you know where that river is? Can you find it on the map? It is a very beautiful river, and many sail boats came and went on it every day. Mr. Fulton thought he would start from New York and go to Albany, a distance of about one hundred and fifty miles. Can you locate New York on the map? In which direction is Albany from there?

When the day came, no passengers wanted to go on the boat; they were afraid it would blow up, or that the heavy machinery would break the boat in two, and every one on board would drown.

Mr. Fulton was very much disappointed, and persuaded a few people only to go. People were very much interested, however, so they came out and stood along the river banks and on the house-tops to see this wonderful boat go. No one believed it would do so.

By and by the whistle blew, the smoke began to puff from the iron stack pipe, the great paddle wheels began to go around and around, and off went the boat. It moved along like a great duck or swam, in the water. The people shouted and waved their hats and handkerchiefs, and every one was very much excited. Everybody talked about it, and the newspapers had a great deal to say. All the people, who had made fun of the boat and had tried to discourage Mr. Fulton, now acknowledged that he was wiser than they.

The Clermont reached Albany very soon, and made better time than any other boat that had ever traveled on the Hudson. It went every day after this and every one was glad to ride on it. By and by the boat had so many passengers it could not carry them all. Then Mr. Fulton had several other boats built. He became famous very soon, and got more work building boats than he could do.

He was employed by our government to build a great war ship, and to make torpedoes for blowing up vessels by exploding under water. He knew so much about machinery and navigation that he was able to do a great deal for our country.

After his death great steamers were built to cross the ocean in a few days instead of weeks, as they had done before. If he had not lived and studied about these things, we might still have been traveling in these slow sailing vessels.

And people found that the steam engine which could move boats upon the water could also move cars upon land, and so this mode of travel was adopted, and perhaps for this, too, we have Robert Fulton to thank.—*Illinois Advance.*

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.
Rev. G. H. Heffron, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square. Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 3:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Worcester—All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Providence, R. I.,—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

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Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Religious Notice
Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.
J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

NEW YORK, MAY 13, 1920.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

We are still awaiting information about the cost of accommodations for delegates to the National Association Convention in Detroit, which is to be held this summer during the week of August 9th to 14th.

The Local Committee should get busy and give out a list of hotels, boarding houses, and housing organizations, with the price per day or week.

Keeping silent on this point is a good way to dampen enthusiasm and keep people at home. Some have already expressed the opinion that they can get more out of the probable expenditure required for a trip to Detroit and a stay of a week, by taking a vacation jaunt to nearby summer resorts. This view, if persisted in, might have a deplorable effect upon the attendance at the convention.

There remains but three months—a comparatively small period of time—until President Cloud brings the assembly to order in Detroit. Perhaps to people on the ground that seems plenty of time for preparation. But to those who travel from any considerable distance, proper preparation requires a lot of planning that can not be done in a hurry.

Let us have a list of hotels, from the high-priced to the medium and low-priced. Give a range to the cost of accommodations that will afford everybody a satisfactory choice.

As to the routes and cost of travel, the local agencies in Detroit could in a day or two prepare schedules from various points.

But if the Detroit people are averse to taking up this particular line of accelerating attendance at Detroit, President Cloud might make appointments of Committees on Transportation at several of the populous centers, whose duty it should be to get up schedules of travel and organize parties of ten, twenty, fifty or more, and map out the routes that can be taken with economy and comfort.

We want to see this the biggest convention in the history of the National Association. If the necessary steps are taken to facilitate travel in congenial company, it will surely be a record-breaking gathering. Michigan has worked long and hard to insure the most cordial kind of a welcome and the most liberal and pleasurable line of entertainment. It has collected and earned a big sum of money for such purpose, and every one may be assured of hospitable treatment.

Nevertheless there is still needed detailed information concerning accommodation, and the rate and route of travel, to clarify the atmosphere of present doubt. It can not be published too soon.

In the latest issue of the *Silent Worker*, featured in the frontispiece in colors and supplemented in print, is a story of a remarkable young lady—"accomplished swimmer, fancy dancer and lip-reader"—that will be perused with pride by the deaf in general. However, we reject the insinuation that she got at a Day School what could not be imparted at an Institution—namely, the ability to speak and read the lips. The paper says she "entered the Fanwood School at the age of five, but as Fanwood, at that time, was a military school for boys, she transferred to Public School No. 47."

The statement above quoted is a libel upon a school that has, for over a century, been second to none in the education of the deaf. The Fanwood School had never during its history confined its efforts to the education of boys alone, much less to military instruction exclusively. It has always taught both boys and girls, and brilliant examples of its success are found wherever the deaf live and congregate. This young lady might have been just as good at fancy dancing and swimming if she had taken her full course at Fanwood, though such things are not especially a part of the curriculum. As to lip-reading, there are any number of Fanwood graduates who are adepts in that art, and the highly educated, accomplished and estimable wife of the publisher of the *Silent Worker* is one of them.

We have just learned of the death of Mrs. Kate Herman, for several years superintendent of the Kansas Institution at Olathe. A more extended mention will be made in next issue of the JOURNAL.

FROM FRANCE

April 22, 1920.

DEAR AMERICAN FRIENDS OF MINE:—You are so many that I cannot write personally to each of you to inform you of my change of address, so I thought that some lines in the JOURNAL would do it in my place, and at the same time would bring to you my kind regards. Will you all, and will the editors of the deaf magazines, who send me their publications, note this new address, and remember in the future that now lives in the charming sea resort of Royan near Bordeaux, an earnest and sincere deaf friend of the deaf?

I seize the opportunity to tell you that my war work—for which you kindly helped me—is finished up now, and that the 1,030 francs of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL FUND, as well as all the other sums you sent me, were duly forwarded by me to our deaf sufferers of the war; they all express to you their grateful thanks.

Yours sincerely and affectionately,
MISS YVONNE PITROIS,
Villa Cendrillon,
14 Rue des Amazones,
Royan, Chte. Infre., France.

WINS SYMPATHY IN COURT

Sympathy went naturally out toward Mrs. Lucia A. Scott, who was before Judge Sumner, of the Superior Court, yesterday morning, asking for an allowance for counsel and witness fees and for support pending the hearing of her petition for a divorce from her husband, Nicola Scott, because she was a deaf-mute, and in the ruffled relations between her and Mr. Scott was unable to talk back.

It was necessary for the clerk to write the form of the oath, and the questions had to be written, so that Mrs. Scott could read them. She charges her husband with extreme cruelty.

Mr. Scott was present, but had no attorney. He said that he did not want a divorce, did not want his wife to get one, and was willing to live with her. He could see no reason, he said, why he should be required to pay his wife for getting a divorce which he did not want her to get.

Judge Sumner granted her motion for an allowance of \$25 for counsel fees, \$10 for witness fees and \$7 50 per week for support—*Providence Journal*.

To promote a reorganization of French exports to Canada a complete train, displaying French products of every nature, will tour the Dominion from coast to coast, making many smaller towns as well as the cities. Canadian imports of French goods decreased more than 30 per cent during the war.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The fifty sixth anniversary of Presentation Day was held on Wednesday, May 5th, under the most favorable conditions. Leslie M. Shaw, twice Governor of Iowa, and Secretary of the United States Treasury under the McKinley administration, gave the principal address, in which he advocated hard work as the cure for the unrest which has taken hold of the world today. Instead of attempting an academic discussion of the subject, Mr. Shaw spoke in an easy, matter-of-fact way, using examples of human experience to portray the lessons he strove to carry home to the audience. He revealed the significant fact that nine persons out of every ten at the age of sixty are dependent upon their children for support, and to those who would avoid such a state of dependency he advised work and saving. Mr. Shaw is by no means unacquainted with the deaf, for while Governor of Iowa he took a personal interest in the State School at Council Bluffs. The other orations of the day were given by the following:—

Salt—Armand Stephen Courrage, Louisiana.

Child Labor—Mary Belle Logan. Revival of American Taste in Interior Decoration—Kelly Haygood Stevens, Texas.

The invocation was given by Dr. J. Stanley Durkee, President of Howard University, and the Benediction by Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, Episcopal Minister to the Deaf of Baltimore. The degrees presented on the day were:—

For the Degree of Master of Science—Isaac Goldberg, B.S., 1888, Gallaudet.

For the Degree of Master of Arts—Charles D. Seaton, B.A., 1893, Gallaudet; Henry Jeremiah Pulver, B.A., 1917, Gallaudet.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy—Olive Aida Whildin, B.A., Goucher College.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Arts—Miriam Caroline Flenner, Wendell Haley, Mary Belle Logan, Eunice Dorothea Post, Emily Ellen Sterek, Kelly Haygood Stevens, and Walter Pittman Valiant.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Science—George Henry Davies, George Hall Whitworth, Powell Jones Wilson.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Philosophy—Harry Van Barnett, Armand Stephen Courrage.

Certificate of Graduation (Normal Student)—Jerome Hicks, Randolph Macon Institute.

Thursday, the sixth, saw the purple and lemon of the Class of 1920 atop the ivy covered Chapel Tower proclaiming their Class day. That afternoon Miss Eunice Post as President of the class introduced President Hall, who dwelt a few minutes on "Milestones." Then the following program was rendered:—

Class History—Powell Jones Wilson, Colorado.

Class Prophecy—Kelly Haygood Stevens, Texas.

Class Will—Walter Pittman Valiant, California.

The annual dance, this year called the Presentation Prom, was held in the gymnasium on Friday night.

Among the visitors during the week were Messrs. Seaton, '93, Pulver, '17, Pfunder, ex-'04, Martin, '16, Peard, '19, Heltzer, '19, "Chet" Yon, foreman of the Silent Flying Squadron at Goodyear, Akron, O., was also prominent on the Green for a few days. Both he and Mr. Martin were on a mission to recruit material for the Rubber Company. Mr. Ernest Gallaudet Draper, son of Dr. Draper of beloved memory, dropped in on Kendall Green on Sunday, May 9th, just at a time when the morning Sunday School classes were being held in Chapel Hall. He spoke a few words on "Carpe Diem," ("Seize the Day") telling all how glad he was to be back among the scenes of his youth.

Mr. A. D. Martin marshalled some fifteen rabid rooters from College Hall and took them over to the American League Park to witness the Washington-New York baseball game, and incidentally to see the far-famed Babe Ruth prove a big fizzle, as they say in the sporting parlance.

The United States Government in its many departments and bureaus has at its disposal for use in the public schools of the country about twenty million dollars worth of educational films. Our schools should take advantage of this opportunity to bring geography, history, English and the sciences to the boys and girls in an attractive, effective way.—*School Journal of Education*.

The American Legion now numbers 6,561 posts. Thirteen are in foreign countries. They are to be found in Hawaii, Philippines, Cuba, England, France, Alaska, and Canada.

FANWOOD.

Amid a great bustle of excitement and hurry, the Fanwood Team left the Institution at 9:30 A.M. Wednesday morning, to play baseball in Cornwall, our opponents being the New York Military Academy. The trip was made via the West Shore Railroad, the 42d Street Ferry carrying us across to the New Jersey side. Here we met our first mishap, as we found, much to our chagrin and dismay, that the great amount of pep we had displayed in order to arrive at the depot on time, was of no avail, as the Eastern Standard Time in Jersey was one hour slower than local or New York time. The extra hour was spent wandering around the station, which was very capacious. Prof. Stevenson, our third baseman, and Manager Lux gave a lecture in the waiting room, for our benefit and to pass the time away. Finally, however, the train came, and our anticipation of a good time rose high. The journey was replete with historic and picturesque scenes. Cadet Nadler, who had never seen a cow, had his curiosity gratified when several were passed. The Half Moon, the old vessel that brought Henry Hudson to America, was seen at anchor in some-out-of-the-way place near Haverstraw. West Point Military Academy was the next place of interest and several of the cadets were seen around the station.

The Academy itself, perched high upon the Palisades, was a majestic structure and impressed us by its sternness of the strict military discipline that was required in side.

Soon after that we arrived at Cornwall and at the station was an autobus, with one of the cadets as escort, and we were conveyed in it up a beautiful winding country road to the famous N. Y. M. A. We were shown our dressing rooms and soon had on our baseball uniforms, and were given a short practice spell on the diamond, which was the same as in the Institution, only there was grass instead of crushed stone.

THE GAME

The game started at 3.30, so as to enable the cadets who were drilling to be able to witness it. A large crowd of their rooters and spectators lined the low wall facing the diamond. Our short-stop, Stecker, was first up, and reached first safely and by a few slight errors made the first run in the game. The second inning brought one run for N. Y. M. A., and Stevenson's triple brought in three for us. After that the game steadied down, and for the exception of one more run for Cornwall, we managed to get two more and thus at the end of the 9th inning the score stood 6-2, in Fanwood's favor.

Several accidents happened during the game, but fortunately for us none of our boys was seriously injured. One of the Cornwall boys slipped and broke his ankle on second base, as his spikes caught in the sack. Cattannach and Stecker were both injured, but only slightly. Just before the game started, Skidelsky found a horse shoe, and to it he attributes our victory, but it was really to team work and attention that we owe our success.

FANWOOD (6)	AB	R	B	PO	E
Stecker, ss	5	1	2	2	0
McVernon, 1b	4	1	0	9	0
Lux, c	4	1	1	1	1
Stevenson, 3b	4	0	0	0	0
Uhl, p	4	0	1	12	0
Cattannach, 2b	4	0	2	2	0
Weisenstein, cf	4	2	1	2	0
Zadra, if	4	0	0	0	0
Gabrielso, rf	2	0	0	0	0
Nadler, r	2	0	1	1	0
Skidelsky	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	38	6	10	27	1
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N. Y. M. A. (2)

	AB	R	B	PO	E
Weddick, as	4	0	2	1	0
Jones, ss	1	0	1	0	0
Gannon, c	4	0	3	1	0
Rowley, 1b	8	1	1	9	1
Blackell, cf	4	0	2	2	0
Zadra, if	2	1	0	0	0
(b) Kuss, rf	0	0	0	0	0
(a) Criswold, rf	1	0	0	1	0
Shubhran, if	4	0	0	1	0
Criswellman, 3b	4	0	0	0	0
Gervitz, 2b	3	0	0	1	1
Williams, 2b	1	0	0	0	0
Oliver, p	2	0	0	8	1
Meyer, p	2	0	0	9	0

Totals	35	2	9	27	8
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Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Fanwood	1	0	3	0	1	0	1	0	6
N. Y. M. A.	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	2

(Cornwall)

Summary: Three base hit—Stevenson. Two base hit—Blackell. Bases on balls—Off Fanwood 2, Cornwall 2. Left on bases—Fanwood 8, Cornwall 9. Errors—Lux 1, Rowley, Gervitz 1, Oliver 1. Struck out—By Uhl 12, by Oliver 4, by Meyer 4. Double play—Cattannach to Stecker to McVernon hit by pitched ball—Uhl 1. Time of game, one hour and fifteen minutes. Umpire—Lieutenant McClure. Scorer—Cadet Abraham Fishberg.

(a) Criswold batted for Claff.

(b) Kuss batted for Criswold.

We then were invited to dine with the cadets in their large dining hall. At the conclusion of the meal, the Cadet Major arose and requested the cheer leader to give a yell in our honor, which was done with much gusto. So we, too, gave a yell in honor of N. Y. M. A., McVernon leading.

A band concert was given, and some of the players, noticing insignia of music on some of our uniforms, asked us to play with them. Uhl played the drum and

Stecker the cornet, while Cattannach tried the alto, cello, trombone and trumpet. McVernon declined to show his skill on the baritone, when he was mistaken for a musician. Fishberg played the cymbals.

We were then escorted to all the different buildings, which included barracks, schools, laboratories, hospital, gymnasium, fraternity houses, etc.

As time for our departure was drawing rapidly near, we were then taken back to the station, after having one of the best times in our lives, and so once more—"Hurrah for the N. Y. M. A." We arrived safely home at 10 P.M.

A very successful surprise was given in the gymnasium, at 7:30 P.M., Thursday, by a number of the gymnastic class. All of the cadets were wonderfully led to the gym, and found seats all arranged, with one end of the room partitioned off by a large curtain, and everything all ship shape.

As 7:30 approached the gym became very quiet, and some remarkable neck-stretching was exhibited by the expectant spectators, when the curtain suddenly parted, and a long double file of girls in blue gymnastic costumes were marking time with military accuracy and in perfect line. Provisional Company please take notice. They soon began to double time and went around in circles, until they finally came into a group, when the command Halt was given, and a yell, "Fanwood girls" was then heard. Next came dumb-bell exercises, and all acquitted themselves nicely. Indian club, mat work, and apparatus exercises, rapidly followed.

The next feature was dancing for "my lady's pleasure," and when the curtains parted this time, to our sight was revealed some real ladies, in appropriate costumes, which were of Colonial style. A graceful and hamonious minuet was then danced before My Lady, who occupied a chair in one corner.

Special credit must be given Martina Valdez, for her clever impersonation of a negro clog dancer. The make-up and personality was perfect, as well as the steps.

Special credit must be given to Jessie Garrick, for her Butterfly Dance; Ida Bucher, for her Indian Dance; and Doris Patterson for her Spanish Dance and all around gymnastic excellence.

PROGRAM.

GYMNASTICS.

1. March and run.
2. Dumb Bell Exercises.
3. Apparatus.
 - a. Horse.
 - b. Still Bars.
 - c. Rings.
 - d. Ropes.
4. Indian Club Exercises.
5. Mat Work.

"DANCING FOR MY LADY'S PLEASURE."

Herold,.....Flora Christoffer
My Lady,.....Frances Schwartz
Train Bearers,.....
.....Mary Jacobucci, Margaret Cook

1. MINUET—Misses Gotsdorf, Gantt, Orlovsky, Schwing, Back, Brenneisen, Shaffer, Sedowitz, Fliznitz, Frederick, Weinert and Adams.
2. MORRIS DANCERS—Misses Gotsdorf, Farber, Lefkowitz, Kaplan, Mills, Hajek, Heitne, Jackson, Ortnor, Carroll, Bowsen, Schurmann.
3. Clog Dance—Martina Valdez.
4. Hip, Hip—Misses Hoffman, Caplan, Olsen, Saffran, Miller, Purdy, Voget, Lavond.
5. Indian Dance—Ida Bucher.
6. Butterfly—Jessie Garrick.
7. The Paper Girls—Misses Roven, Steffans, Downie, Kaiser, Shapiro, Lefkowitz, Brenneisen.
8. Spanish Dancer—Doris Patterson.

The highest praise must be given to Miss Mathews, for her superb skill and tactful arrangement of such an excellent program, and all the exponents of her teaching deserve great credit.

Numerous inquiries have been made for the date set aside for Members' Day. This year it will fall upon Tuesday, May 18th.

The O'Grady System of Military Training has been adopted during the morning drill. It was much in use during the war, and calculated to make the mind and body think and act quickly in unison. The battalion and band all use it.

Keen disappointment was manifested by everybody last Saturday evening, when Principal Gardner was compelled, on account of the inclement weather, to refuse to allow the battalion to go the 12th Regiment Armory.

It had been raining very hard all day, but it was hoped that possibly the rain would cease in time for us to go. But it was not to be, the elements were too much against our going. We regretted the disappointment of our relatives and friends, who would gather to enjoy our competition with the other organizations, and the music of the band, which was to play for all the ceremonies of the evening.

Principal Gardner waited until the last minute before he reluctantly decided that, for the best interests of our health, it would not be advisable to go.

It was learned afterwards that the representatives of the other schools conceded our superiority and would not have competed with us. The management decided that we would be awarded a trophy, nevertheless, and that the others could compete among themselves.

The winners were: St. Francis Xavier Cadets, first; De LaSalle second; and DeWitt Clinton and Stuyvesant, third and fourth places respectively.

The sum of \$87.50 has been collected from different schools for the Deaf, and sent to Dr. E. A. Fay, of Gallaudet College, who will purchase food certificates from the Government and send them to some of the Deaf Schools in Europe, who are suffering for lack of food.

Dr. Charles A. Leale was a visitor on Thursday, coming here to confer with Principal Gardner on matters pertaining to the school. Francis G. Langdon and Lieutenant Le Roy King also called on that day, being on the visiting committee for this month.

Miss Thomas, a teacher in the Malone School for the Deaf, was a visitor Monday.

A representative of one of the moving picture concerns took some pictures of different kindergarten groups during the early part of last week.

A large crowd of spectators saw the usual Sunday Dress Parade and Review.

Two members of the Kansas School Board of Directors were much interested in a visit to the Institution on Monday, April 26th.

Miss Grace Curedale, who was forced to leave the Institution last February on account of poor health, expired on Saturday last. Her many friends among the girls sincerely regret her loss.

Principal Gardner, conducting the Sunday morning chapel service, spoke on many things, paramount among them being a discussion of the approaching graduation, and defining the different diplomas, prizes, etc.

The base-ball game that was to have been played with the Haven A. C., Saturday, was postponed on account of rain.

The reviewing officer on May 18th, will be Col. Samuel W. Miller, Infantry, of Lieut. Gen. Bullard's staff. Col. Miller is also in charge of the Militia Division of the eastern division of the army and during the war was a Brigadier General in command of the 4th Regular and 85th Divisions.

FREDERICK, MD.

Last Saturday evening, May 1st, the Reading Room Girls entertained the members of the Ely Literary Society with a one act playlet, entitled, "Maid to Order." The play was in all respects a success; a dainty comedy, which kept the audience laughing throughout the whole performance.

The play was directed by Miss Elizabeth Benson, whose tireless efforts and the clever acting of the participants made the play a success.

"MAID TO ORDER"

ACT I.

SCENE.—Miss Belmont's Sitting Room. Fitted up as Dining Room.

Miss Belmont, Principal of School.....
.....Margaret Peables
Miss Poor, Teacher.....Gladys Lebowitz
Miss Arch, Teacher.....Nellie Swope
Miss Arhe, Teacher.....Bernice Pritchett
Miss Turner, Principal of a College.....
.....Sophia Schmitt
Miss Carrot, a Friend.....Vigie Mobley
Betty Gray, Scholar.....Louise McClain
Jeannette Bangs, Scholar.....Helen Skinner
Katy, a Servant.....Margaret Roberts

During the past week our Seniors played two games abroad. The first game was won in handy fashion from the Thurmont High School, 14 to 10. The other affair was a poorly played game with Brunswick H. S. team, which was marked by ragged fielding and weak batting, resulting in a victory for the Brunswick team 31 to 1. Last week's even break leaves our team third in the race for the Frederick County High School League Championship.

Standing of the teams to date are:—

	G.	P.	W.	L.	P. C.
Frederick	6	5	1	.888	
Middletown	6	5	1	.888	
Md. State School	5	3	3	.400	
Brunswick	6	2	4	.333	
Thurmont	5	0	5	.000	

The annual picnic of the Boys' cooking class was held last Saturday at North Bridge over the Monocacy. The day was an ideal one for a picnic. A camp was at once pitched on the bank of the river, where the cooking class demonstrated their dexterity along the cooking line. They prepared the grub themselves. After partaking of a nice meal they explored the woods and had a game of baseball. The class wishes to thank Mrs. Bjorlee and their worthy teacher for helping to make the affair a success.

Dr. Bernard C. Steiner, President of the Board of Visitors, and his young son Gilbert, honored us with a visit last week. In an address to the Battalion, Dr. Steiner voiced his praise and enthusiasm at the general condition of the school.

A number of young lady students from Hood Seminary were invited to an informal party, extended them by the girls of this school, last Friday. From the smiling faces of the departing ladies it was evident that the party was greatly enjoyed by all.

The Institution teachers* and pupils were invited to attend a special meeting of the Lutheran Sunday School last Sunday. There were several noted speakers on hand, whose remarks were interpreted by our principal.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James Foxwell, of Baltimore, paid a visit to their *Alma Mater*.

A. W.

CHICAGO.

Mrs. Lydia Hibbard, who founded All Angels' Church for the Deaf, died Sunday, April 25th, at the age of 85 years. Her death resulted from a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Hibbard had been widely known in Chicago as a philanthropist for many years. What made her feel much interested in the welfare of deaf-mutes was because her husband, William G. Hibbard, founder of the hardware house of Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Company, became very hard of hearing.

Her funeral took place at the All Angels' Church, and only her family and relatives were present. Bishop Anderson conducted the service. As only a few of the deaf-mutes were admitted, Miss Mamie Sullivan kindly interpreted for the rest in the Parish Hall, she standing a little way from the door. The remains were buried at the side of her husband at the Rose Cemetery.

It is said that Mrs. Hibbard bequeathed five thousand dollars to All Angels' Church.

The residence of Fred Kaufman was burglarized on Wednesday, April 28th, while his wife was shopping in the city. Fred lost his gold watch with locket studded with diamonds, and a satchel, while his wife sadly misses her seal fur coat.

Rev. Dr. Cloud lectured on "The Making of an American," written

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

H. A. D. NOTES.

On Sunday evening, May 2d, was Literary Night under auspices of the Educational Committee, Max Miller, chairman. It did one good to see the keen rivalry among the youngsters competing for cash prizes awarded for the best stories and jokes recited. The following were the winners: For best story, first prize, Charles Golden and Mrs. A. A. Cohen; second prize, Mr. Rubin and Miss S. Pusin. For best jokes, H. J. Goldberg and Miss Jacobs; second prize, Gordon Goldfogle and Miss Stollhoff. Next Literary Night on June 6th; will be free to all.

Dr. Thomas Francis Fox lectured before us on Friday evening, May 7th, in his usual inimitable style. His subject was "The Swing of the Pendulum." This Friday, the 14th, the speaker will be Mr. Louis A. Cohen.

The first of the monthly Moving Picture Shows for May was held on Sunday evening, the 9th, with the usual record attendance. This Sunday, 16th, there will likely be a special show of Goodyear films, picturing the Akron, O., deaf, at the request of their Mr. Martin. Admission will probably be free, depending on arrangements made with the Goodyear people.

The last instalment of N. A. D. film has finally arrived, and will be exhibited together with other interesting films on Sunday evening, (Decoration Day) May 30th.

An intensive three-days campaign held here to collect funds in aid of the Jewish Deaf War Sufferers in Eastern and Central Europe, has netted the sum of \$115.00, which will be further augmented soon. The amount will be forwarded to Dr. Fay, of Gallaudet College, who, we understand, has charge of the general fund.

XAVIER ALLIED NOTES

The week's Mission to the Catholic Deaf opened most auspiciously last Sunday evening in the Lower Church of St. Francis Xavier. A low estimate of the assembly may be placed at 500. St. Joseph's Institute graduates made up the largest number. Fanwood, Lexington Avenue, and the 23d Street Oral School followed as named. From outside Manhattan, the New Jersey School was included.

Rev. Father Dalton, S. J., showed consideration for his silent parishioners by having a raised dais set up next the pulpit inside the chancel rail. The lights also had been arranged for the comfort of the deaf. Speaking of Father Galvin's acceptance of his invitation to give the Mission, Father Dalton hoped the deaf would reciprocate and show their appreciation by regular attendance each evening.

After greeting the deaf in their own way, Father Galvin opened the Mission by requesting all to kneel and recite with him the "Our Father," and "Hail Mary." He then explained the meaning and object of a Mission. For a while to forget the pleasures and troubles of the world and bring ourselves to a realization of our duties here as God's children.

It was surprising to note how well Father Galvin expressed himself in the sign language, considering he has had only an occasional meeting with the deaf on his missionary visits among the hearing. He recalled his last Mission, at which time the Catholic Deaf were united, and through this week's meetings, he expressed the earnest hope the matter of "Unity" would be brought about, and the Xavier Deaf once again together under the leadership of their good pastor, Father Dalton, who was heart and soul for the cause of the deaf.

Solemn Benediction followed, Father Dalton celebrant. The assembly accompanied Father Galvin in reciting the "Divine Praises," and singing the hymn "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name."

The Mission will end on Sunday afternoon next, with a short sermon and Benediction. A social reunion will follow, and unless plans miscarry, all attending will pose for their photos in a group picture.

Mrs. John Walker (nee Swartz), from Carbondale, Pa., registered as traveling the longest distance to attend the Mission.

Presidential timber predominated among the ushers, chiefs Louergan and O'Neill in the van.

First comers can safely be apportioned to Mr. and Mrs. Peter F. Redington, Brooklyn, and Mr. and Mrs. James C. Reilly, Jersey City. The grip of the latter has lost none of its old-time vigor.

The Fraternals, headed by ex-President Harry Powell and ex-Organizer John D. Shea, had a large delegation.

The heroine of the Mission's opening was Miss Teresa McCarthy. Six years ago she was stricken with a serious malady, necessitating an

operation, from which she as not yet entirely recovered. And how happy Tessie's friends were to see her. Like her namesake, the late Rev. Pastor and friend of all the deaf, Miss McCarthy was a whole regiment in herself in the cause of Xavier Ephphetans.

President Fogarty of the Brooklyn Deaf Society was so happy at seeing a company of thirty Fanwood cadets, in charge of Cadet Captain McVernon, present, he would not be satisfied until they had accepted his proffer to have a "bite" at his expense before train time.

Mrs. Katie Russell mourns with her son Edward's family on the death of their youngest child, a boy of seven years, from an attack of influenza.

AN APOLOGY

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim wishes to apologize to several hundreds of his customers for the error he committed when he sent out circulars relative to his business in the mails short of a two-cent stamp. He regrets very much for the annoyance and the expense of due postage to which they were subjected. It seemed that his postal scale was faulty, as by it the circular weighed exactly one ounce. He begs their indulgence for this error on his part.

The Right Reverend Charles Sumner Burch, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of New York, made his annual visitation to St. Ann's Church on Sunday, May 9th, at three o'clock in the afternoon. A class of nineteen candidates was presented by the Rector, Rev. Arthur H. Judge, D.D. In his sermon that followed the rite of confirmation, the Bishop spoke of the rare pleasure these annual visits to St. Ann's Church afforded him. He took for his text Philippians 2:5—"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus." While the sermon was addressed primarily to the Confirmation Class, it carried a message and a plea to all to emulate Christ in his example of personal service and loyalty.

Mrs. Johanna McCluskey and Miss Alice Judge led the choir in the Hymns "Brightly Gleams our Banner" and the confirmation hymn, "Thine, Forever, God of Love." Those who were confirmed by the Bishop are: Louise Radlein, Bertha H. Drescher, Rose Schieffer, Louis Henemeier, Albert T. Sumner, John W. Jaynes, Henry Wentz, Mrs. Henry Wentz, Daniel J. Davis, Mrs. Daniel J. Davis, Lorenzo Heuser, Lucy Tichenor, Francis M. C. Voget, Amelia M. Webb, Charles D. Knobloch, Charles Wamsley, Frederick Hoffman, Edward L. Morgan, Louis P. Cassinelli. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain interpreted the service. There was a large congregation present, and many friends and relatives of the candidates, besides the members of St. Ann's Church, enjoyed the beautiful and impressive service.

Somewhere between the white lights of Gotham and the Golden Gate of the far west, Mr. and Mrs. Hesley are tolling in a plushy, portered Pullman car. Their adieu to New York was made Saturday evening, May 1st, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. McMann. A few friends gathered to wish them luck on their journey, for what with railroad strikes and spring freshets and snowstorms in the Cheyenne region, it will take a heap of luck to get them to their destination, San Diego, California. Those present and assisting in making the big medicine to ward off mishaps and tied-ups on the journey were beside the host and hostess, Sachem Alexander Pach, Rev. and Mrs. John H. Kent, Clarence A. Boxley, Miss Nettie Miller and Mrs. Tifts. A collation was served in the dining-room late in the evening and the guests made merry under a wigwag of pink festoons, sprinkled with gorgeous butterflies. The wigwag for the west and the butterflies symbolic of flight. With the coffee and cigars and bon bons came small talk till after midnight, when the guests departed, touching the swastika on the door post for a safe and pleasant journey for the Hesleys.

A few weeks ago the Rapport Club was launched with Charles Schatzki as President; Frank Lux, Vice President; Harry A. Gillen, Secretary; Julius Seandel, Treasurer. Other members are Frank M. Nimmo, Keith W. Morris, Eugene Oxley, Henry H. Hester, Laurence Timer, Pierre Allegaert and honorary member, Rev. John H. Kent. The club is purely for social purposes. It will make no effort to encroach on the domains of established organizations of the deaf. It seeks to knit together a few kindred spirits in closer bonds of fellowship, and believes that through organization it can more easily attain its object than otherwise. Several outings are planned for the summer and later in the winter season, dinners, literary evenings, and a few more formal affairs will enliven the chronicles of Silent Circles.

Sunday, May 2d, a surprise birthday party was tendered Miss Katherine Keogh, at her residence in New Jersey, by the courtesy and at the expense of her close friend, Miss Caroline Wuenzenski, also of

N. J. Many useful presents were given. A jolly time was spent in playing games, etc. A dainty supper was served with plenty of ice-cream. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Donovan and daughter, Mr. Luke Broderick and his bride-to-be next Saturday, Laura M. Forrester, Miss Callahan, Miss Celia Travers, Miss Edna Powers, Miss Genevieve Beggs, the honored guest "Aunt Katie," and several others. To avoid any more confusion on account of the strike of the R. R., the Brooklynites crossed the ferry.

The Silent Community of Portchester, an organization of the deaf in Western New England, will hold its first annual picnic at New Canaan, on Monday, May 31st, Decoration Day. It will be a real old-fashioned picnic with lunch baskets and games out in the open country near a farm. Prizes will be awarded successful contestants in the games. City folk tired of city picnics will find this a real treat. The train for the destination of the Silent Community will leave Grand Central Terminal at 7:33 A.M.

Rev. Dr. Barnet A. Elzas was in New Rochelle, N. Y., Sunday afternoon, May 9th, to officiate at the wedding of Miss Sadie Pollock, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., to Mr. Jacob Eskin, of Washington, D. C. Relatives and friends from Philadelphia, Washington, and New York, witnessed the happy event. The newlywed couples are honeymooning in Virginia for several days and then will stop off at Baltimore and other points of interest before returning to their new home in the Capital of the nation.

Julius J. Byck, a graduate of Fanwood, who resides in Tannersville, N. Y., is the owner and manager of three moving picture theatres. For the past couple of weeks he has been in the city, where he has been operated on for ear trouble in the Ear and Eye Hospital. He now is able to hear some, but of course, not able to distinguish spoken words, as he has been deaf since he was one year old.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Bayshore, L. I., had a call last Sunday from Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert and daughter, of Amityville, and Mr. Wilkinson and daughter (Mrs. Underhill and Mrs. S. Smith), of Babylon. Mr. and Mrs. Underhill have a large dahlia farm, and send lots of flowers to New York City.

Mrs. Bell Ashcraft of Pocahontas, Ark., and Mr. J. W. Chalfant, of Shreveport, La., were married April 29th, 1920, at Pocahontas, Ark., and will make their future home in Pocahontas, Ark. Mrs. Ashcraft being a widow with one boy, about six years. Mr. Chalfant is a widower, with two small boys.

Among those present at the May Party at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League was Miss Almayner, the niece of Mr. Lyman H. Metzger. She is still a pupil of the Lexington Avenue School, and she evidently had the time of her life at her first silent social function.

Rev. John H. Kent has gone to Harrisburg, Pa., for a week to assist Rev. M. Smielan at the services and literary gatherings in Mr. Smielan's Mission field.

The mother of Miss Margaret Branfuhr and Mrs. Burdette Smith died, on Thursday, May 6th, and was buried on Sunday, May 9th.

Messrs. Joseph Worzel and Wiseman, left New York for Akron on Monday, May 10th.

Mrs. Julius A. Rathelm is spending a few weeks with her folks in Greenwich, N. Y.

SAFEGUARDING THE INVESTOR.

There is an annual loss in the United States of hundreds of millions of dollars, which are put in so-called investments pictured in glowing terms and sold to the credulous people by unscrupulous promoters. Many millions of dollars are also lost through the exercise of bad judgment involving undue risks. The good faith of the management and promoters may be the best, but unfortunately that will not avoid the consequences of basic infirmities.

With the tremendous increase which has occurred in the number of investors caused by the wide influence of the Liberty Loan campaigns, it is unfortunate that so many of those who have just begun to learn the wisdom of saving and investing should risk losses through unwise speculation.

Recognizing this, the governments of many States have sought by Blue Sky Laws to protect investors from get-rich-quick promoters. Similar Federal Laws are also in the making.

I strongly urge the investor to select as his adviser any of the long established and widely known investment banking houses whose record over a period of years is an assurance of ability, integrity and responsibility. If this is done, the first and most important step toward his protection would be achieved.

Yours very truly,
SAM'L FRANKENHEIM.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 8, 1920—On the morning of the 29th ult., Cupid's dart had another victim as the following portrays:—

A pretty church wedding took place this morning at half after eight, at the St. John's Catholic church when Miss Nelle Corbett became the bride of Mr. Pat Lavelle, Rev. Joseph Wittman performed the ceremony in the presence of a large assembly of friends and relatives of the principals. The bridesmaid was Miss Catherine Corbett, a sister of the bride, while Mr. John Lavelle, a brother of the groom was the best man.

The bride wore a lovely suit of blue tulle with all accessories to match and carried Afelia Roses. The bridesmaid was attired in a suit of blue tulle with all accessories to correspond and a bouquet of Sweetheart roses completed her costume.

The bride is a popular daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Corbett of Seneca street, while the groom is the son of Mrs. Anne Lavelle of Hamilton street.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Corbett. The color scheme of pink and white was effectively carried out in the dining room of rose buds. The large wedding cake was the center of the table and rose buds were the favors. The happy couple will leave this evening for a wedding trip to Nazareth, Ky., upon their return will go to housekeeping in this city. These present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, New Athens, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Will Dundon, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Dundon, Columbus O.; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Butler, Mrs. John Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Flitton, Mr. and Mrs. John Nolan, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Donahue, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lavelle, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Corbett, Mrs. Anne Lavelle, Mrs. Mary Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Corbett, Mr. Harry Williams, Mr. Jas. Boyd, Mr. John O'Conner, Mr. Bernard Lavelle, Mr. John Lavelle, Miss Marie Ford, Mrs. Hattie Hartzel, Miss Mary Hearne, Miss Jane Shields, Miss Margaret Lavelle, Miss Edwin Donahue, Miss Sarah Lavelle, Miss Francis Burke, Miss Catherine Corbett, Mrs. Gertrude Brooks.

We extended congratulations and best wishes to the young couple as will her friends of Columbus.

The Messrs. Dundon attending the wedding from this city are brothers of her mother. There were fifty people at the wedding breakfast.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts from friends, for she was a popular and esteemed lady in her home city, Bellaire.

At four o'clock Wednesday afternoon, in this city, Miss Helen Eva Stegman became the bride of Mr. Warren Shafer, of Glenford, Ohio.

Owing to a recent death of a sister of the bride's mother, the ceremony was performed in St. Mary's parsonage by Rev. Burkley, in the presence of the parents and a few friends of the bride and groom.

The attendants were Mr. Charles Brown and Miss Margaret Stegman, sister of the bride.

The bride wore white satin and veil of tulle in cap effect with lilies of the valley, and carried a large basket of bride's roses. The bride's maid wore pink satin charmuse and wore a corsage bouquet of sunburst roses and pink sweet peas.

At six o'clock dinner was served to sixteen guests. At 8:30 a reception was held at which thirty friends and relatives were present. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. Shafer, parents of the groom, and Mrs. Susan Slick, an aunt. Mr. John Broderick, of Urbana, uncle of the bride, and Mr. Charles Broderick, a cousin. Those of Columbus were Rev. Father Burkley, Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson, the latter a sister of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Messner, Mr. Ernest Zell, Mr. Israel Crossen, Mr. Charles Brown, Miss Lulu Denman, Miss Mary Jacobs, Miss Anna King, and Miss Clara Uhl. Many beautiful presents were received by the bride, one especially fine silver service set from the Bush Glove Factory Co., where the bride had been a long and faithful worker.

The bridal party left at 9:30 for a short trip to Akron, and upon their return to Glenford, Ohio, will be at home to their friends.

In August they will take another trip to Detroit, Mich.

Through an oversight, the death of Mrs. Conrad Zorbaugh was not recorded in these columns last week. It occurred on the 23d ult., at Fairfield, Iowa. The end came suddenly and unexpectedly. The funeral services over the remains were given the Sunday following.

Mrs. Zorbaugh's maiden name was Susannah McClure. She entered the school here in 1843 at the age of 9, coming from Ross Co., where her mother's family was then living. She was really born in

Iowa, and at the age of 8 years, her parents moved to Ohio so that she might be educated in the Columbus School for the Deaf, Iowa not having such facilities then. At the end of five years, her parents moved back to Iowa, and two years later she entered the Iowa School, which had been opened at Iowa City by Mr. William E. Ijams. Later she became a teacher of that school.

In 1865 she was married to Mr. Conrad Zorbaugh. She was the mother of seven children, four of whom are still living, one of them being Rev. Charles S. Zorbaugh.

John Dillinger has been filling up the depressions on and around Fay Hill and sown them in grass, and he also has been giving the front lawn a clipping the past week. The grass has been growing nicely, because of the splendid weather the past week.

The first baseball team defeated the Freemans, made up partly of Messrs. McBlane, Resch and Chas. Hancher, 14 to 2, Monday afternoon.

Saturday morning last, in a game with the Western Unions, the 1st team O. S. S. D. came out ahead 17 to 6.

In the afternoon of the same day, the 2d team contested with a "Darktown" nine, and laid them out 19 to 15.

On letter day, Monday, circulars were enclosed notifying parents of the date when school closes, June 8th, and to send money for their children's R. R. expenses, so that it be here by June 1st.

Pupils will start for home June 9th. The teachers will look after the purchase of tickets and checking the baggage of their pupils.

The school's Boy Scouts biked up to Indian Springs last Saturday morning and spent the day there in practice, cooking their dinner in the woods and enjoying the atmosphere of the country. They were a tired lot when they got back late in the afternoon.

Mr. Collins Sawhill got down from Cleveland last Saturday evening, just in time for his lecture. There were fears that his train had jumped the track somewhere between Columbus and the big city on the lake, for it was almost 8 o'clock when his tall height and smiling countenance mingled with the anxious crowded in B center of the school.

No time was lost in gathering in the chapel, and as soon as all were seated he was introduced by Mr. Ohlemacher and after a few complimentary remarks plunged right in to his subject, Mark Twain's "Gilded Age." He has a knack for interesting his audience, and throughout his talk there were frequent bursts of laughter and pathos.

After his general talk he recited a couple of amusing episodes, after which there was still a cry for more, but as the hour was then already late he asked to be excused. A rising vote of thanks was given him for his lecture. No admission fee was charged. It was of the free offering kind. It netted almost \$15.

The next day Mr. Sawhill held service in Trinity chapel, before a large audience, and in the afternoon conducted the chapel service at the School for the Deaf.

Class honors were given out this week, and the seniors from now on will be kept busy preparing their "Greatest Effort" for commencement night, June 3d.

For the past fortnight the classrooms have been supplied two or three times a week with freshly cut roses, of varied hues and odors delicate, from the school's greenhouse. They have been indeed beautiful.

We note in "The Pepper Pot," a publication issued by the Oetterbein Press of Dayton, Ohio, that our friend, Mr. Nelson I. Snyder, received a \$5 prize for a suggestion he offered. It was: Sale of old type in Composing Room and the making of new faces to fill up type cabinets. The company employs about 200 men printers and binders and offers awards of from \$1 to \$5 for to employees who suggest ideas that will benefit the whole house. In the number of awards printed Mr. Snyder leads the list as to the amount received.

A. B. G.

Kansas City

On April 3d, the Ladies Aid Society gave a farewell party in honor of their first president, Mrs. Marksbury. A pleasant evening was spent in telling jokes and playing games. Refreshments were served. The guests departed at a late hour, wishing Mrs. Marksbury good luck in her new location. She left the next day for Montana, where she expects to make her future home with her son.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Johnson are the proud parents of a baby boy, born March 22d.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jenkins have a new baby boy, born February 28th. Mr. Joe Jenkins was called to Springfield, Missouri, last week, to attend the funeral of his mother. He has our sympathy.

Floyd Buster, of Akron, Ohio, was in the city visiting his home folks and friends for a short time recently.

Recently, Leo Vohs purchased a fine Buick car, and Willie Dillon-schneider purchased an Apperson car.

Last Saturday evening, April 24th, a few friends of Mrs. Hardin Loeb surprised her with a party in honor of her birthday. Games were played and refreshments served, and at a late hour the guests departed, wishing her many more happy birthdays.

The Kansas City deaf are looking forward for the Frats' "Fly and Spider Social," that is held May 23d. They expect some big doings. Henry Sickel, of Leavenworth, Kansas, was in town Tuesday, April 27th.

Mr. L. E. C.

WATERLOO, IOWA.

Mr. Dwight Metz came Sunday from Aurora, Ia., for a brief visit with his old friends in Waterloo and Cedar Falls.

Raymond Stillman and family are now living in their nice new home which they just purchased. They will certainly enjoy their new place of abode. Raymond is a mechanic in the employ of John Deere.

Francis Gueffory received a telegram call to Charles City, Ia., on business and he renewed old acquaintances.

Wedding bells will soon ring in Cedar Falls.

Herbert Moore came from Burlington, Ia., and is spending a couple of weeks with friends. He plans to locate in Waterloo permanently, if he can get steady employment.

Burd McVay was in Fort Dodge and Waterloo, calling on old friends, and, visiting at the home of George Crosby, in Cedar Falls, later going on to Dubuque to visit friends before going to his home in Cascade. He is an expert painter.

Earl Moss and Conrad Vick started the part of the week on a trip to Chicago, to remain for an indefinite time visiting and sight-seeing.

Mr. Grant Edgerly and family have taken up their residence in Waverly, having moved into their new house. All unite in a hearty welcome, and hope they may live many years to enjoy their home. Mr. Edgerly is still pegging away at shoes.

A number of deaf-mutes attended the social supper at the home of George Crosby. Twenty-one dollars was cleared, for the benefit of the Iowa Association of the Deaf.

Daniel Slight left the last of the week for Chicago, to paint a house for his sister-in-law. Well, Mrs. Slight, it is against the law to allow your chickens to run loose within the city limits, keep them fenced in. Wish Mr. and Mrs. Slight happiness.

April 14th, at the residence of the bride's parents at Cedar Falls, Mr. Henry Flecher and Miss Edna Munger, two well-known young deaf-mutes of this city, were united in matrimony. The wedding was performed at high noon, by a pastor of the First Baptist Church of Cedar Falls, in the presence of relatives of the contracting parties. After a sumptuous wedding dinner, they left for Grinnell, Ia., for a visit. They will make their home in Waterloo. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Munger, and is possessed of rare womanly character. Mr. Flecher is a young man of unusual integrity, and has a host of friends who unite in wishing him and his splendid wife a happy wedded life.

Charles Schori, of Elgin, Ia., has the prospect of locating a shoe shop. His friends hope business is good with him.

Mistakes in Declaring Children "Feeble-Minded."

The problem of feeble-mindedness is of immense social significance. It carries with it vital problems of heredity; important considerations in medical jurisprudence; it is linked up with delicate considerations of legislation; it creates a serious problem in education; it arouses clamor for new institutions, and it increases the burden of taxation.

Calling attention to these recognized facts, a medical journal suggests that there may be too great a tendency towards haste in declaring young children "feeble-minded." Some authorities have estimated feeble-mindedness among children at from 3 to 3 per cent. This, it is declared, may be due to regarding retardation and feeble-mindedness as synonymous.

"The deaf child," said the publication referred to above, "during his school life is about three years retarded as contrasted with normal hearing child. Obviously, in diagnosing mental defectiveness among the deaf, the scale would have to be shifted three years forward."

"The potential mind may be thoroughly normal, but with the limitations of sense impressions, the possibility of development is limited. Many children are thus regarded as mentally defective who merely are suffering from impaired channels of communication. The same phenomenon is to be noted among the blind, among those suffering from marked speech defects, and even—which is most significant—among the victims of malnutrition."

—Pittsburgh Post.

Five is the great sacred Chinese number.

OMAHA.

We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths; We should count time by heart-beats and not figures on a dial. He most lives, who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

—James Philip Bailey.

Gallaudet O. W. L. S. of Council Bluffs and Omaha, made their public debut and hooted to good effect on Saturday, April 24th, when they gave an interesting and enjoyable entertainment in the Nebraska School Auditorium. The stage was decorated with three stuffed owls and a dozen cut from paper were fastened on the walls, and college flags and pictures reminded many in the audience of their student days. The President, Mrs. Harry G. Long, opened the program with a few remarks, followed by Miss Stacia Kuta, who was dressed as a feathered owl and showed us a few owlish tricks. Mrs. Ota Blankenship gave a short history of the O. W. L. S. Then little Miss Alice Sowell, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Sowell, rendered a dainty and beautiful solo dance. She wore a pretty shell-pink dancing frock. She did very well considering the fact that she had taken only five lessons at dancing school and it was her first appearance in public. A monologue, entitled "Expecting her Beau," by Miss Effie Wesen, was interesting and amusing as well.

The next number was a musical skit by Mr. H. G. Long, in black-face and minstrel costume. He gave "When the Midnight Choo-Choo Leaves for Alabam'" and cake-walk to beat the band. He was heartily encored, and responded with another song, "Down on the Farm," attired as a regular Rube. A number of Nebraska School pupils gave the story of the Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet from the time of his meeting with Alice Cogswell, and closed with the founding of the O. W. L. S. by college girls. After the program the floor was cleared, and an orchestra played for those who wished to dance.

We regret very much to announce that Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert, who have been in our midst for many years, will move to Los Angeles, California, about the 20th of June. Mrs. Rothert is a charming woman, and her other half has a pleasing disposition and is willing to do what he can for others. They have helped to make many of our social gatherings worth while and enjoyable. We will miss them a great deal, but hope to have them back with us again some day, on a visit, at least. They have sold their home and Mr. Rothert recently disposed of his garage business, when the city decided to widen the street on which it stood.

Miss Susan Seivert went to Ashton, Iowa, on a week's visit with relatives, the first week of this month. She expects to accompany Mr. and Mrs. Rothert to California.

HAL.

CORKWOOD.

PORTUGAL LEADS THE WORLD IN THIS PRODUCT.

According to a report made by the Association of Corkwood Manufacturers of Portugal, the total world production of corkwood is estimated at 18,000,000 kilos, or 396,832,000 pounds, of which 45 per cent is produced in Portugal, 30 per cent in Spain, 5 per cent in France and Italy and 20 per cent in Algeria and Tunis. For the present Portugal is the largest producer of corkwood, and probably will maintain its position for several years more. The quality of the corkwood is superior to that of other countries. The forests in Algeria and Tunis, the exploration of which began recently, may produce larger quantities of corkwood in the future. The same is true of Morocco, whose extensive forests will enable it to become the first producing country of corkwood in the world.

The greater part of corkwood is used in manufacturing cork stoppers and cork discs. Cork waste is employed in making linoleum, for which purpose virgin corkwood is also used.

The principal importers of Portuguese corkwood are: England, which imports ready-made cork stoppers; France, South America, United States and Germany. They import chiefly corkwood, and the cork stoppers are made in the importing countries. Portugal manufactures 25 to 30 per cent. of its corkwood into cork stoppers; Spain, 70 to 80 per cent., and France, the whole continental and a small part of colonial production. The small percentage of cork stoppers produced in Portugal is due to lack of modern machinery and also to heavy duties on this product in the consuming countries.

A custom peculiar to Buddhists is that of wandering about the country with hammer and chisel and carving holy symbols upon rocks by the wayside.

Among birds, the swan lives to be the oldest, in extreme cases reaching 300 years. The falcon has been known to live over 160 years.

Centennial Convention.

PHILA. HOTEL INFORMATION.

The following list of hotels, with their rates, is given for the convenience of guests attending the the Joint Convention of Teachers of the Deaf, at Mt. Airy, June 28th, to July 3d, who prefer accommodations outside the school. All the hotels mentioned here are centrally located in the down town district of Philadelphia and are within thirty minutes ride of the Institution on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The following rates are for rooms only:

1. The Adelphi, 13th and Chestnut. (All rooms have baths.)

Single rooms, \$4.50 to \$6.00
Double rooms, 7.00 to 10.00

2. The Bellevue Stratford, Broad and Walnut St.
Single rooms without bath, \$4.00 to \$7.00.
Single rooms with bath, \$5.00 to \$9.00
Double rooms without bath, \$7.00 to \$9.00.
Double rooms with bath, \$8.00 to \$12.00.

3. The Colonnade, 15th and Chestnut St.
Single rooms without bath, \$2.50 to \$3.00.
Single rooms with bath, \$3.50.
Double rooms without bath, \$4.00 and up.
Double rooms with bath, 6.00 and up.

4. The Colonial, 11th and Spruce Streets.
Single rooms with bath, \$4.00 per day.
5. The Hanover, 12th and Arch.
Single rooms without bath, \$1.50 to \$2.00.
Single rooms with bath, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
Double rooms without bath, \$3.50 and \$4.00.
Double rooms with bath, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

6. The Lincoln, 13th and Locust Streets.
Double rooms, \$4.00 per day. Comfortable baths. An excellent places for parties of teachers.

7. The Ritz-Carlton, Broad and Walnut.
(All rooms have baths).
Single rooms, \$6.00 and \$7.00.
Double rooms, 9.00 and 10.00.

8. The Vendig, 13th and Filbert Streets.
(All rooms have baths).
Single rooms, \$3.50 to \$6.00.
Double rooms, 5.50 to 8.00.

9. The Walton, Broad and Locust.
Single rooms without bath, \$2.00 to \$3.00.
Single rooms with bath, \$3.00 to \$5.00.
Double rooms without bath, \$4.00 to \$5.00.
Double rooms with bath, \$5.00 to \$7.00.

10. The Windsor, 1217 Filbert Street.
Single rooms without bath, \$2.00 and \$2.50.
Single rooms with bath, \$2.50 to \$3.50.
Double rooms with bath, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

11. The St. James, 13th and Walnut Streets.
Single rooms without bath, \$3.00.
Single rooms with bath, \$3.50 to \$5.00.
Double rooms without bath, \$4.00.
Double rooms with bath, \$4.50 to \$6.00.

Any one desiring further information concerning hotels, rates, reservations, etc., please communicate with,

CLARENCE J. SETTLES,
Wissinoming Hall,
Mt. Airy, Pa.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eight St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 P.M.

Sermon—3 P.M.

Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.



MEETS SATURDAY EVENINGS

AT

RAMONA HALL

349 South Hill Street

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

When in Sunny California, Visit Us.

VAUDEVILLE THE V. B. G. A. A.

WILL PRESENT ITS ANNUAL PLAY

"Old Things in New Dresses"

AT

St. Ann's Church

511 WEST 148TH STREET

ON

Saturday, May 15, 1920

AT 8:30

Tickets 35 cents

THE PROCEEDS TO GO TO THE

BUILDING FUND OF ST.

ANN'S CHURCH.

NINTH ANNUAL

PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE

New York Council No. 2

Knights of De l'Epee

2d

4th

5th

Music by Our Favorite

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday, July 10, 1920

Admission 25 cents

Particulars later

What?

FEBRUARY 21, 1921.

IS A LONG WAY OFF

BUT

WILL ARRIVE.

THEN

YOU'LL BE GLAD.

Hebrew Association

of the Deaf.

COMMUNAL CENTRE

40-44 West 115th Street.

SPECIAL N. A. D.

and other films on

Decoration Day Eve

Sunday, May 30, 8 p.m.

ADMISSION, 20 Cents

OPEN-AIR

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

Saturday, June 12, at 8 p.m.

Refreshments Prizes

Admission, 35 Cents

SHADOW PANTOMIME

AND

MOVETTE MOVING PICTURES

Directed and Operated by

WILLIAM D. BERGMANN

under auspices of

The Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

AT

ST. MARK'S PARISH HOUSE

636 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn

(one block from Broadway and

Myrtle Avenue)

Saturday, May 29, 1920

Admission, 35 cents

(including refreshments)

ERICH BERG, Chairman.

Strawberry Festival on June 19th.

Wanted.

WANTED—A good deaf printer

who wants to get into an establish-

ed newspaper and job printing busi-

ness as partner. A good worker

would be considered even if he has

only a small amount to invest.

Can pay for interest out of salary.

R. S. Taylor, Warsaw, N. C.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL AND GAMES

28th Anniversary in memory
of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet

will be held at

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

280 Adelphi St., Brooklyn

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

ON

Saturday, June 5, 1920

ADMISSION 35 CENTS

Arrangement Committee—Mrs. Harry Lieb-

sohn (Chairman), R. H. Anderson, Allen

Hitchcock, A. F. Laing, Annie Hicks,

Annie Kugeler, Miss Baslane.

COMING!

REV. THOS. A. GALVIN, C.S.S.R.,

of Buffalo, N. Y.

the well-known missionary among the deaf

will give a mission in the sign language

to Catholic Deaf-Mutes

in the Church of St. Francis Xavier

16th Street, near 6th Ave., N. Y.

Beginning Sunday, May 9th, at 8

P.M., and ending Sunday, May 16th

COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS

Entertainment

ON

June 12th, 1920.

AT

St. Ann's Church

Admission, 25 Cents.

NOTICE.

TO THE DEAF OF NEW YORK AND

VICINITY:

The Semi-Annual Business Meet-

ing of the Greater New York

Branch of the N. A. D. will be held

at Fanwood Institution, on Satur-

day evening, May 22d, 1920, at 8

o'clock. Important announcement

will be made. Please tell your

friends.

JOHN H. KENT,

Secretary.

MARCUS L. KENNER,

President.

The Cleveland Metal Products

Company

Ten Year 7 per cent Sinking Fund

Gold Notes Due March 1, 1920

Coupon notes of \$100, \$500 and \$1,000

Company is the largest manufacturer of

oil stoves and oil heaters, supplying more

than half the oil stoves and heaters sold

in this country. Net sales 1919 were about

\$14,000,000.

Net assets (after deducting all liabilities

except these Notes) are \$11,000,000, or 25%

times the amount of these Notes. Net cur-

rent assets alone \$6,619,875, equal 1.65 times

this issue.

Price 97% and interest, to yield 7.35

per cent.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 West 107th Street, New York

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & Co.

FIRST ANNUAL Afternoon & Evening Picnic & Games

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Greater New York Division, No. 23.

to be held at

DEXTER PARK

—ON—

Saturday, June 26, 1920

Music by our Favorite

Admission

50 cents

(Including War Tax)

Direction to Park—At Park Row take Jamaica train and get off at Eldert Lane Station (75th Street). From Chambers Street, change at Gates Avenue Station for Jamaica train.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

M. Plapinger, Chairman

J. Bohlman
W. Armstrong

M. Weiner
J. Blumenthal

A. Berg
F. Walker

PICNIC—12th Annual—PICNIC

Greater New York Div., No. 23

— AT —

DEXTER PARK

Saturday, August 21, 1920

PARTICULARS LATER

Stop---Look---Listen

14th --- ANNUAL PICNIC --- 14th

— OF THE —

Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A.

— AT —

ULMER PARK

Saturday, July 31, 1920

PARTICULARS LATER

IF YOU ARE TIRED OF MOVING AROUND
FROM ONE JOB TO ANOTHER, LOSING
TIME AND MONEY

— OR —

Desire to Better Your Present Condition

GOODYEAR

offers you permanent work the year round. Good money
and an open door to advancement.

This is an opportunity for inexperienced men between the
ages of 18-45, in good physical condition.

We now employ five hundred deaf-mutes, maintain a splen-
did Club house, encourage athletics, and offer educational
advantages free of charge.

A copy of "Silent Worker Special" will be sent upon re-
quest.

Communicate with A. D. MARTIN, Labor Division

THE GOODYEAR TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY

AKRON, OHIO

Conservation and Investment

A list of bonds with
yields, peculiar to the
present market, will be
sent upon request.

Statistical Information

Samuel Frankenheim

18 West 107th St. New York

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

PORTRAITS

IN

Sepia and Carbon Black

Special rates to our deaf
friends and their families.

As a general thing we use the
fashionable dark back-
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have white backgrounds, or
neutral backgrounds if they
so request.

We aim, first of all, to please
in the highest sense of the
word.

TRINITY BUILDING
Wall Street Subway Station.

DO YOU KNOW?

that the Oldest Life Insur-
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(New England Mutual) with
assets of nearly one hundred
millions, offers the best and
most liberal policy contract
to deaf-mutes, without any
extra cost whatsoever?

Free medical examination.
Premium rates (payable semi-
annually or quarterly if de-
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increasing cash dividends.

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Full information and list of
policy holders' on request.
Please give date of birth.

Marcus L. Kenner

Special Agent

200 West 11th St., N. Y.

Greater New York Branch

OF THE

National Association of

the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National
Association in the furtherance of its
stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50.
Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L.
Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street;
John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th
Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer,
18 West 107th Street.

Deaf-Mutes' Union
League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social,
recreative, and intellectual advancement
of its members. Social meetings are held
on the third Thursdays of every month.
Members are present for social recrea-
tion Tuesday and Thursday evenings,
Saturday and Sunday afternoons and
evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors,
coming from a distance of over twenty-
five miles, are always welcome. Samuel
Frankenheim, President; Anthony
Capelli, Secretary. Address all com-
munications to 143 W. 125th Street, New
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Greater New York Division, No. 23
N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall,
360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first
Saturday of each month. It offers ex-
ceptional provisions in the way of Life
Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual
social advantages. If interested write to
either officers, JAMES F. CONSTANTIN,
Secretary, 1045 1st Avenue St., Brooklyn, N.
Y.; or ALIX L. PACH, Grand Vice-Presi-
dent, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New
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The N. A. C. meets on